

# The Bulletin

Tuesday, December 16, 1952

Mary Washington College of the University of Virginia

Vol. XXIV No. 10

## "Paradise Tossed" To land on Stage In Monroe, Jan. 16

The class of 1953 will present its final benefit, "Paradise Tossed", on Friday, January 16, 1953 in Monroe Auditorium. The plot is concerned with the Devil's taking over of Heaven. The Freshman benefit of the Class of 1953, "Hades Ladies", presented the Devils earning their tails and horns in the Lower World. There are several carry-overs from the characters in the earlier benefit. For instance, Anne Loyd, who played Pluto in the Freshman Benefit, will portray the Underworld king again.

In addition to Anne Loyd, other major characters will be played by Ada Dodrill, Neil McCoy, and Ginny Poole. Also in the cast will be Burr Anderson, Becky Harvell, Nancy Melton, Joan Morgan, Joan Foley, Sissie Irvin, Peggy Hopkins, Pam Powell, Mary Ann Fox, Jessie MacKay, Betty Wile East, Barbara Frichard, and Mary Anne Stivers. The acts in "Paradise Tossed" will be five in number and will be performed by Lois Harder, Dottie Reinsig, Peggy Chapman, Bobby June Caverlee, and Blue Bagby; Gayle Winston, Jane Lloyd, Gin Suits, and Jo Harris; Loretta Burnett and Frances Gionnotti; Sis Atkinson and Anne Smith. A Celestial Convo will be featured consisting of Kitty Garland, Carol Smith, Betty Anderson, Bobby Johnson, Betty Mason, and Laura Cabell. There will be five dance choruses with performances varying from modern to tap. The dance choruses and the choir will be composed of some seventy-five members of the Senior Class. Once again the distinguished star Dr. Castle, who is the sponsor for the Class of 1953, will be featured; the biology professor at M. W. C. will take the part of Big Cheese, the Man in the Moon.

Directing the performance will be Joan Watson. Connie Bennett is supervising the music. The choreography will be done by Kate King and Ada Dodrill; the choir will be directed by Ginny Poole. Margene Mulligan will be stage manager and Sue Seelman business manager. In charge of scenery will be Joan John. Anna Mae Wheeler and Libby Yago will supervise costuming and Bobby Hamilton make-up. The lighting will be done by Charlotte Benz. Anne DeWitt will be in charge of publicity, and Carol Putman in charge of programs.

The script of "Paradise Tossed" was written by Anne Loyd, Connie Bennett, Candy Winbourne, Burr Anderson, Helen Coddington, Ada Dodrill, Shirley Sinar and Joan Watson.

Tickets for the performance will be on sale after Christmas.

## Santa Flies To City For Visit Until 24th

Santa Claus arrived by helicopter in Fredericksburg Thursday and plans to remain until early Christmas Eve.

The jolly man appeared atop the Colonial Theatre amid the singing of Christmas carols, directed by master of ceremonies Dr. Robert F. Caverlee and music by the James Monroe High School Band.

Santa will be in the downtown shopping area from 2:00 to 8:00 p. m. every day until Christmas Eve. Then he must leave early in order to get back to the North Pole in time to pick up his reindeer and loaded sleigh for his visit around the world.

Approximately 3,000 adults and excited children greeted Santa.

## At Close of Forum Concerning Ethics, Only 2 Questions

By SOCRATES L. SMITH

A large crowd of students waited eagerly in Monroe Auditorium last Thursday evening to hear the present rating of the ethical standards discussed by two Mary Washington philosophers. Speaking on the topic, "Have the ethical standards declined during the last decade?" were Dr. E. Boyd Graves and Dr. Kurt Leidecker, both of the philosophy department, and Barbara Hamilton and Sally Shipman. Dr. Graves and Miss Hamilton presented theories showing that the present day standards are "lower," and Dr. Leidecker and Miss Shipman spoke in favor of "rising morality."

Both Miss Hamilton and Miss Shipman presented statistics and isolated examples of their respective opinions. Dr. Graves and Dr. Leidecker offered a more philosophical discussion of the meaning and characteristics of ethics.

DR. GRAVES

Dr. Graves traced two themes of ethics, ethics of happiness and the ethics of principle. He showed how these theories have recurred as the cultures have changed. Our present day standards, he stated, are hedonistic—happiness sought for oneself. This theory occurs in a materialistic age, in which, he explained, we are living today. The expedient search for happiness for oneself is a decisive indication of "lower" ethical standards. An ethic based on carefully planned principles is a more desirable standard to maintain.

DR. LEIDECKER

Dr. Leidecker cited the differences in the generation of today and the one of the "roaring twenties." He said, according to this evidence, the ethics of today had not only not declined but had improved. Furthermore, the standards we term declining are not made by the youth but taught to them. They are formed by the "older" generation. Adults also provide the marijuana, automobiles, etc. which are presented to the youth. He also mentioned that "world conscience" had improved. The discussion was quite interesting and informative, more so than the emotional exhibitions many of the forums turn into, yet, only two questions were asked at its conclusion. They were both directed to Dr. Graves. We are wondering if the students understood the speakers' reasoning, if they agreed with both speakers or if they were not interested at all!

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## Merry Christmas

and

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## Happy New Year

from

the

BULLET



## Dr. Combs Relates Little-Known Facts About MW; Tells of Meteorite, Tunnel

By PEGGY HALL

Several interesting facts not generally known about the Mary Washington College campus by its students were related by President Morgan L. Combs in a personal interview Friday.

Beginning with the history of the Seacobeck Indian village in the early 1600's on what is now the site of the college dining hall, Dr. Combs told of the Indian spring which can still be seen today between Seacobeck Hall and the new Fine Arts Center. He pointed out that in later years this spring served as the only source of water supply for the town of Fredericksburg.

When excavations were begun for the building of Seacobeck, a tunnel was discovered running from the spring to town. The tunnel has since caved in.

A poison well also existed which was used by the Indians on their arrow heads. This rocky bowl is located to the left of the present-day by-pass near the bridge.

A quartzite, lying between Monroe and Willard Halls, furnished the material for some of the arrow heads. Many of these relics have been found by collectors. The white stone, burned on the underside, is thought by scientists to be part of a meteorite.

The site of Marye Dormitory also has a story. An almshouse for three counties stood there probably before the Civil War. When the land became college property,

the Keeper's House was moved down into the nearby grove and was occupied by the Dean. Still later it was sold and moved again. Now this century-old house stands on College Avenue to the right of the post office.

Brompton, beautiful home of Dr. Combs, has a past rich in famous names and historic events. Built in 1732 it was originally a four room structure on the Fielding Lewis (brother-in-law to George Washington) plantation which extended over the present college campus.

Sometime before the Civil War an important wedding took place there when Prince Murat, nephew of Napoleon III, was married to Catherine Willis.

During the Civil War Battle of Fredericksburg the house, by then enlarged to a spacious mansion, served as General Lee's headquarters. At that time it was known as Marye House after its owner. Its name was changed by a grandson of the Marye family who called it after Brompton, England, so often spoken of by his grandfather, a Rector of St. George's Church.

The huge oak, which spreads its famous branches on Brompton's lawn today, provided a shelter for Clara Barton's open air hospital.

Dr. Combs stated that because of its numerous links with our nation's history and prominent men, some historians regard Brompton as "the most historic house in Americana."

## St. Nick Comes To Winterland Y's Doll Show

Santa Claus himself with the aid of Blue Fairy, Jack-in-the-Bean-Stalk, Jack and Jill, Little Bo Peep, and other Mother-Goose friends, entertained students, faculty and all the near-by tots in Monroe gym Friday night. Toys, dolls and gay decorations filled the "winterland" with a Christmas merriness.

Betty Baylor, freshman commission advisor, planned and supervised this Mary Washington Doll Show, an annual activity of Y. W. C. A. Approximately seventy-five dolls, which were made by the freshman commission groups, were displayed in a fairyland arrangement. Six of these were judged in several classifications.

A Hopping Cassidy jacket received the ribbon for the Most Useful toy. It was made by Lee Jenkins, Margie Schauer, Ann Ninde and Susie Heap. The Prettiest Toy was "Mary's little lamb," which was made by a freshman group with Anne Minor as president.

"Pogo," made by Custis Hall, was judged the Cleverest Toy. The Cutest Doll was "Topsy," made by Helen Louise Kaseel. The Prettiest Doll was made by Pat Kefauver's freshman group. The Most Original Animal was made by Joanne Ireland, Marie-Louise Rosamell, Rheta Thorpe and Louise Thomas.

All the dolls will be distributed at Christmas parties this week for the underprivileged children of Fredericksburg.

## Faculty Chorus line To Highlight Party

The annual Christmas party for the student body will be held Thursday night, December 18 in Seacobeck Hall. Highlighting the entertainment of the evening will be the performance of a faculty chorus line. Participating in this will be Miss Evelyn Brignall, Clyde Carter, Dr. Marion Greene, Miss Mary Annette Klinesmith, Dr. Mary Ellen Stephenson and Mrs. Ruth Wade. Another of the faculty acts will feature Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Dodd, William Pinschmidt, and W. J. Pittman.

The party will begin in front of Virginia Hall at 7:00 p.m. With the band leading the parade, students will march around George Washington Hall and up College Avenue to Seacobeck.

Student Government, R.A. and Y.W.C.A. are sponsoring the party. S.G. has charge of the caroling and publicity. R.A. will provide the entertainment and Y will furnish refreshments.



## Christmas Gift to the Faculty ...

At the risk of being called all kinds of nasty names, such as partisan, prejudiced or anti-student, we want to commend our faculty.

The Christmas spirit must have got us after the Band concert at convo. Because it was then that we realized how much extra effort the faculty puts out, "above and beyond the call of duty," for our benefit.

The skit put on by Dean Alvey and the Faculty Men at the Band convo, the program at the Student Government Christmas party and the frequent talks for clubs and forums should be commended, along with many other activities. It's terrific entertainment by generous people; even if we don't always appreciate their class assignments, we never fail to enjoy their talent!

G. B.

## 'Beat Generation' Succeeds 'Lost Generation'

We of this "younger generation" have finally come of age. Like our parents, we now have a name. They were the Lost Generation, we are the Beat Generation. Clifton Holmes, a young novelist of our times, gives another author, John Kerouac, credit for the name in an article, "This is the Beat Generation," appearing in the New York Times Magazine. In the article, Holmes defines "beat" thus, "... it implies the feeling of having been used, of being raw. It involves a sort of nakedness of mind, and, ultimately, of soul; a feeling of being reduced to the bedrock of consciousness. In short, it means being undramatically pushed up against the wall of oneself. A man is beat whenever he goes for broke and wagers the sum of his resources on a single number; and the young generation has done that continually from early youth."

To Holmes, the Beat Generation exhibits but one face to the world—"bright, level, realistic, challenging"—regardless of whether it is seen in a bar, in a courthouse, or just standing on the nearest street corner. Unlike the Lost Generation before it, the Beat Generation of today, in Holmes' opinion, is not concerned with the loss of the "cohesion of things." It merely takes that loss for granted. Neither does it lament "the mud in moral currents." It was "brought up in these ruins and no longer notices them." Whereas the "bohemianism" and "imposed eccentricity" of the Lost Generation came out of a tragic sense of disillusionment, the wild excursions of the Beat Generation into drugs, promiscuity, and alcohol are born from alert curiosity. This generation, as Holmes sees it, is more occupied with how to live than why, more concerned with the need for faith than the loss of it.

"The absence of personal and social values" was an earth-shaking revelation to the Lost Generation, but to us it is "a problem demanding a day-to-day solution," and while our parents bemoaned the lack of a God, our generation is "busily and haphazardly inventing totems for Him on all sides." To Holmes, this would explain the hot-rod driver, the teenage dope addict, even the young career man scornful small business for a "secure berth in a monolithic corporation." In short, Holmes believes that the difference between the youth of the Roaring Twenties and the youth of today is our "almost exaggerated will to believe in something," if only in ourselves. "It is a will to believe, even in the face of an inability to do so in conventional terms. And that is bound to lead to excesses in one direction or another." And again, "... it is the first generation in several centuries for which the act of faith has been an obsessive problem, quite aside from the reasons for having a particular faith or not having it. It exhibits on every side, and in a bewildering number of facets, a perfect craving to believe."

"There have been few generations with as natural and profound a craving for convictions as this one, nor have there been many generations as ill-equipped to find them." For us "there is not as yet a single external pivot around which they (we) can, as a generation, group their (our) observations and aspirations ... no single philosophy, no single party, no single attitude." Thus "each person becomes a walking, self-contained unit, compelled to meet the problem of being young in a seemingly helpless world in his own way, or at least to endure."

We are neither lost nor hopeless, however, "for invented gods invariably disappoint those who worship them. Only the need for them goes on, and it is this need, exhausting one object after another, which projects the Beat Generation forward into the future and will one day deprive it of its beatness." In the meantime, our "ability to keep (our) eyes open, and yet avoid cynicism;" our "ever-increasing conviction that the problem of modern life is essentially a spiritual problem; and that capacity for sudden wisdom which people who live hard and go far, possess, are assets and bear watching. And, anyway," Holmes concludes, "the clear challenging faces are worth it."

C. M.

## The Bullet

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## LIFE FACES PORTIA

By PRUNELLA CARSONS

(Ed. note: When we left Miss Carson at the end of the first installment of her memoirs, *Under My Skin*, she was a native princess in the depths of the African jungle, and Ghengis Khan, followed by the Aga and Aly, was approaching her modern penthouse from her private beach.)

### UNDER MY SKIN

Part Two  
The Bobbye Twins On The Highway

Yes, here came the Khans! And egads!—my Space Cadet Magic Magnifier was right—those purplish-green things over there WERE Orson Welles and his men from Mars, stepping out of their Viking ships and nearly blowing their chairreuse bagpipes inside out. Shades of Macbeth, I thought, as the liltily lyrical strains of "High Noon" came wafting on the breezes, what in the you know where can this mean? And then I knew. Bringing up the rear was a Flying Boxcar (Cecil B. DeMille's modern version of the elephant) and in the middle of the cockpit stood the great DeMille himself, frantically waving his Union Suit aloft. "Down With Darryl Zanuck," it screamed in bold red, white, and blue lettering. Just like an Army-Navy game, I thought. Oh, it was all so very George, but I fought down my disappointment; I had expected so much from DeMille—the Russian army, at the very least.

Well, that was life. And something else was life, too, I was about to discover, for the bagpipes changed suddenly from "Do not forsake me, oh my darling," to something vaguely resembling a Polynesian war chant, although I have never been to Polynesia and know absolutely nothing about it.

And then it came to me. Then I understood everything. This was no ordinary Tin Pan Alley be-bop. This was an anthem, a glorious outpouring of joy, a magnificent expression of the depth and meaning of all existence, and as the frenzied roar rose to fever pitch, I recognized in it my death-cry, "We Want Marilyn, We Want Marilyn." I was crushed. They didn't want me—they wanted Marilyn Monroe, of all people.

Longing to drown my sorrows in a Double Zombie (Siamese twins, cannibal style), I raced back to my penthouse, noticing on the way that someone had left a trail of black velvet bathing suit strips leading to my basement. The next thing I knew Marilyn Monroe was begging me to get her out of the country. Well, that was easier said than done. In Hollywood, Clark Gable would have picked her up and carried her out, but this was Africa. "This is no Asphalt Jungle," I told her, "this is the real McCoy, and all the native guides are on strike." Oh, the evils of civilization, I lamented, and then I heard my voice saying, "But I'll lead you out myself." I could have kicked my voice—it was always doing things like this to me. Several hours later, a native princess in a toga and a Hollywood movie star in a towel were waving their thumbs at the noses of the cannibals soddily driving by in their 1956 Cadillacs. (This is the real reason Americans can't get them yet.) It was all in vain. Red-blooded American men won't believe this, but nobody, but nobody, noticed us. "Here we stand like birds in the wilderness," Marilyn chirped brightly. All this and Heaven too, I thought bitterly. Orson to the right of us, Cecil to the left of us, Aly behind us, volley and thunder. What would Tennyson have done? This had really been a frustrating day.

## Ruth Draper Is Termed "Perfect"

By GEORGETTE ST. JULIENNE

"Terrific" is a favorite word around here for describing something extra-special, whether wonderful or horrible, and "terrific," in its "wonderful" sense, is the only way to describe last Tuesday night's lyceum, when Ruth Draper, monologist, was on G. W. stage. Every program in the college lyceum series is worth attending, if only for the training it may afford in criticism, but one like that presented by Miss Draper makes up for all the so-so performances at other times.

Ruth Draper is a real artist and her art is a completely unique one: she is author, director, and actress and her penetrating wit, always warmly sympathetic monologues mark her a keen observer of human faith and foibles. One person in the audience remarked after the program, "The stage was full of people," and from the response of the spell-bound audience, apparently everyone agreed with him. At no point in her performance did one have that feeling of monotony which is sometimes associated a priori with a monologist. Even in the lighter things on her varied program, such as a Philadelphia mother at a children's party or the hilarious perfect sketches, Miss Draper's deft control, sense of timing, and perception were quite evident. In her large work, in a Church in Italy, she amazed everyone with her quick changes of character while keeping a continuity in one piece. One small coincidence was an unwittingly moving factor: the last character who appears in *In a Church in Italy* is a woman who slips into the church to pray; this woman does not speak, but reveals her heart to the audience through her beautiful face. Just as the lights were dimming on the kneeling figure, the chimes rang softly, and this scene, like virtually all of her others, is unforgettable to this reviewer at least.

Ruth Draper gave her fortunate audience an evening that was something more than delightful, enchanting, amazing or even terrific—it was an evening marked by the subtle, intangible quality of warmth which came from within a great personality and it made everyone there feel a little better about being a member of the human race.

The very rich man was interviewing an eager applicant for the job as his personal valet. "You may have trouble with me," he said. "I have a wooden leg, a glass eye, a toupee, an artificial arm and false teeth."

"That won't bother me," replied the applicant. "I used to work on an assembly line."

## Fads 'n Fashions

By PATTI LOVATT

MERRY XMAS FROM ULMAN'S

Many people are now beginning to shop; secret things appear in the closet top; merry hearts even now are starting to sing, and by Rejoicing—glad tidings bring. so—You rejoice with Ulman's!

Gay boXes wrapped in red and green from UIman's offer joy unseen; and Santa stAr in the window lights and laughS throughout the gladsome nights.

Countries a-Foreign are present too; there are GeRman toys for you and you, & Australian sOeks which reach the knee, to keep off what Menacing winds there be.

Italian art prodUces glee in - carved horses we Love to see; those gay plaided Mufflers are made by Soots and American coM hats are right for tots. So come down, oh do, inTo Ulman's store—See gifts for you—yeS gifts galore!



**'Twas THE DAY BEFORE VACATION**

"Twas the day before Christmas  
All over the school  
Every creature was stirring  
Chaos was the rule.

Suitcases were lining  
Both driveway and hall  
The standard-length class  
Was ignored by all.

Girls dreamed of parties  
And a fun filled vacation,  
As they deserted their classes  
For bus or train station.

Two weeks of freedom  
From study or learning.  
Except for term papers  
Due after returning.

No time in the year  
Is like this one, they say.  
Merry Christmas to all  
On this welcome holiday.

**Toys for Tots**

The local Marine recruiting unit is sponsoring an operation called "Toys for Tots." This drive will provide Christmas toys for underprivileged Fredericksburg children.

At a recent assembly program, a representative of the Marine recruiting unit asked each girl to contribute one of her many dolls or fuzzy toys for these children, any time before December 19. Contributions of toys are to be placed in a large carton outside the "C" shop labeled "Toys for Tots."

**Organists Guild**

After the Christmas concert presented last night by the Student Group of Organists, the MW choir, and the MW quartet, Nancy Poore Tufts, Dean of the District of Columbia chapter of the American Guild of Organists, presented the Organist's charter to the Mary Washington group.

**Zeta Phi Eta**

Jean Donahoe and Patricia Shipley were initiated Sunday into Zeta Phi Eta, national professional speech arts fraternity for women.

**Students Dream Of Varied Gifts**

Is your Christmas stocking all ready to be filled by Santa? Yes? Well then, would you like to pass along a hint to him concerning what you'd like to find in it Christmas morning?

Definitely, says Nancy Lee Hanel. "I'd be real pleased with a big, tall boy from Georgia." "Just my Bill" would satisfy Winnie Hundemann. Barbara Sue Smith would like a "little gold pin with curls around it..." "A free train pass to West Point with a private drawing room thrown in on the side" would result in a Merry Christmas for Betty Billingsley.

Some are concentrating on the "yummy, yummy" aspect of Christmas. Joan Collins says "a hot fudge sundae—Santa Claus Special" would please her, and Mary Louis Feck wants "oranges, apples, peaches, plums, and starburst on a golden platter." Allen McLaughlin replies, "some nuts for a nut!" would be nice, and "just some candy" is all Mickey Arrington asks for.

Individualistic replies came from the following: Charlotte Level would like "a dress for Jean's wedding," Mary Alice Hatchford wants "a small St. Bernard with a large run keg." "A green mint Cadillac convertible, minus chauffeur—" is the wish of Clara Terrill. She says, "I'll drive it myself." Mary Alice Pattle would like "The Golden Bow, a Latin dictionary, some time for private reading, and the keys to my brother's car." Barbara Burke replies "a fifty-four room cottage by the sea," B. J. Cash, "an eyelash curler," and Jean Piedmont, "an atomic alarm clock with a fog horn and automatic hands that will pull me out in the morning."

Best wishes to all! May your presents be near-at-hand on Christmas morn.

Officer: "Slow down that truck, Sam. Haven't you got a governor on it?"

Driver: "Nawash, boss. The governor is in the state capitol. That's fertilizer."

**Wrapping Packages Presents Problem**

Christmas Eve! Outside the litting voices of carolers drift through the crisp air with the snowflakes. Inside, far from being merry, you prepare to tackle the chore of wrapping an array of presents. Deciding on the systematic approach you collect the necessary utensils; a cigarette to calm the nerves, scissors, ribbon, paper, seals, and cards. This done, you congratulate yourself on being so clever, and seat yourself comfortably to plunge into the task, only to find something is missing. Of course, the presents. A sudden realization hits you that you have hidden them so well, you can't find them yourself. An hour of searching, however reveals most of the hiding places.

Sitting down for the second time, you notice the packages swaying as if to topple from their precarious perch. You grab at them in an attempt to prevent this catastrophe, and consequently everything including yourself manages to hit the floor with a resounding thud. A few unchristian expressions float from your lips as you perseveringly try once again. First, comes the set of doll dishes for little sis. This unwieldy package is managed with little breakage. Then comes the packages for your parents. These are completed with a minimum of time and a maximum of ribbon and paper. With only one sheet of paper you decide it is time to do "the present" . . . that pair of argyles for your one and only. This is to be a masterpiece! You approach it as Renoir would approach a canvas. After many arithmetical equations the paper is cut, the ribbon tied and snipped to perfection. That you snipped your finger in the process is of little consequence. No more paper and the stores are closed. Oh, well, your brother didn't want his present wrapped anyhow, and Mother can take care of the relatives' gifts. But, then as you sigh a sigh of relief you realize that Christmas

**Dear Santa,**

At sweet sixteen I first began to ask you Santa, for a man.  
At seventeen, you will recall, I wanted someone strong and tall;  
The Christmas when I reached eighteen, I fancied someone hard and lean;

And at nineteen I was sure I'd fall for someone more mature;  
At twenty I still thought I'd find romance in someone with a mind;  
I retrogressed at twenty-one and found a college boy most fun;  
May I say my viewpoint changed at twenty-two, I longed for someone who'd be true;

I broke my heart at twenty-three and asked for someone kind to me;  
Then begged at blase twenty-four for anyone who wouldn't bore;  
NOW SANTA, PLEASE, AT TWENTY-FIVE, JUST SEND ME SOMEONE WHO'S ALIVE!!

(contributed by Ronnie Schenk)

**Pot Luck. . .**

By Frank MacConochi  
Cavaller Daily

**Buss Fare**

We saw an ad the other day for a "kiss proof" lipstick. Tricky devils, these ad boys are. "Kiss proof" means that you have proof that you kissed a girl and "lipstick" means that the darned stuff sticks to everything that you put anywhere near it, particularly lips. Little wonder that a stolen kiss is a thing of our fathers' era. Today trying to steal a kiss from a girl with lipstick on is like trying to steal Brooks Museum in broad daylight. That's a happy thought; we wish someone would.

**Classification**

Dates are divided into two classes—the careless ones who lose their earrings and the careful ones who lose only one earring.

**Ask No Quarter**

A friend of ours who went over to his girl's house during Thanksgiving vacation, after having been gone since school started, was left alone with his girl by understanding parents. In the midst of a kiss he noticed her little sister staring at them from the doorway. He offered her a quarter if she would leave them alone, but before he could reach in his pocket she had disappeared as quietly as she had come. She was back, however, in a

wouldn't be the same without being tied up with presents.

few minutes with fifty cents which she offered him to let her watch. Concluse

A word of advice; don't give it. Oh, No!

A med student and his wife over here at Copeley Hill were planning their Christmas vacation. Peering through to the next room, where a little, grey-haired old lady was knitting, the wife whispered to her husband, "Darling, can we take this trip without your mother?"

"I'll never smile again," he said, "I thought she was your mother."

**Who's Boss?**

This story comes from Mrs. H. in the dean's office. In Jones Junior High School, there is a colorful maid whose voice carries about the distance that Hal Hoak can kick a football on a windy day. The secretaries aren't sure yet whether to listen to her or take dictation.

I wonder if this is the same one who, when asked the whereabouts of the Poe house by some visitors, responded in a booming voice: "Po' house? Lawse me mistuh. This ain't no po' house, this here's the Universite ob Virginia."

Oh, Really!

The only trouble with being an editor, we understand, is that everyone with half a mind to write does so.

Machine Shop Foreman: "You are asking big pay for a man with no experience."

Applicant: "Well, running a machine is much harder when you don't know anything about it."

...But only Time will Tell

HE SAYS THIS SHORT STORY WILL BE THE BEST YET!

WHAT A WRITER! HE WEAVES WORDS LIKE A WIZARD!

BET HE GETS THE ANNUAL JOURNALISM AWARD!

HOW CAN THEY TELL SO SOON? HE'S WRITTEN THE FIRST PAGE 50 TIMES ALREADY!

Only time will tell about a budding author! And only time will tell about a cigarette! Take your time. . .

**Test CAMELS for 30 days for Mildness and Flavor**

• CAMELS are America's most popular cigarette. To find out why, test them as your steady smoke. Smoke only Camels for thirty days. See how rich and flavorful they are—pack after pack! See how mild CAMELS are—week after week!

**CAMEL LEADS ALL OTHER BRANDS by billions of cigarettes per year!**

There must be a reason why!

B. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.



## Dear Mom...

Dear Mom,

Well, pretty soon Santa will be sticking his bulbous nose into our living room again before hibernating for another year. But I notice that the professors around here seem to be doing quite well without his assistance; why, they're already spreading Christmas cheer with their little "presents" and I've collected an armful of "sad tidings" in this last week alone. Just think how gloomy things will be by the 19th! I really needn't feel so sorry for myself, 'cause after all, I must have passed one and that's pretty good for this time of year, I guess.

Oh yes, speaking of red and green and all, I have a few "newsies" to relate. Do you perchance remember that shaggy-dog hardboiled I had when last in society (which, I must admit, seemed ages ago)? Well, things hit a low ebb around here the other day and I took a rather drastic step. Honestly, Mom, the man promised it would do the trick, and how was I supposed to know my hair would turn from dirty blond to pea-green in such a short time? There it is though, just sitting on top of my head and looking repulsive. Please don't feel badly about things. I'll wear a kerchief the whole, entire time I'm home and try hard not to scare the guests. Really, I will. And if Aunt Lottie faints or does something equally as exasperating I'll even spend the weekend with hateful old Mrs. Pickett—just to please you.

I mustn't forget about the other "newsies" I had in store for you! Do you mind if I bring home the sheet we burned the other day? Or should I just throw it out? Good! I was sure you wouldn't mind. You see, it was just a little—uh—accident we had while decorating our door for the prize and I still can't understand why that darn red candle had to set the sheet on fire. Guess the wind was blowing or something, huh.

Enough of such misfortunes for a while (I hope) as I don't want you to get worried or upset or anything so close to Christmas. Will be seeing you soon and can tell you the rest, personally. Don't forget—I expect a tree as high as any tower and a wreath three times the size of any ordinary one. The goose must be enormously fat and don't skimp one bit on the dressing. I'm expecting to devour everything in sight—so—Beware!

Heaps of love,  
Dotter

## PITTS COLONIAL THEATRE

JAN. 11, 12, 13  
The 7th Wonder of the World—  
Siamese Twins  
The Loves and Lives of  
The Hilton Sisters, in  
"CHAINED FOR LIFE"  
Can They Have A  
Normal Love Life?

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Saturday continuous from 1 P. M.  
Sunday continuous from 3 P. M.

SUN.-MON.-TUES., DEC. 14-15-16  
Stewart Granger, Wendell Corey  
and Cyd Charisse in

"The Wild Horse"

Added: LATEST NEWS EVENTS

WED.-THURS., DEC. 17-18  
Anne Baxter, MacDonald Carey,  
Catherine McLeod, Cecil Kellaway  
and Lelf Erickson in

"My Wife's Best Friend"

Added: CARTOON AND NOVELTY

FRI.-SAT., DEC. 19-20  
Glenn Ford, Ruth Roman and  
Denise Darcel in

"Young Man With Ideas"

with Nina Foch &amp; Donna Corcoran

Also, NEWS—CARTOON—NOVELTY

## SHORTS FROM SHOW BUSINESS

Jane Russell gets "Red Garters" at Paramount after she finishes "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes" with Marilyn Monroe at 20th-Fox.

Hoagy Carmichael is writing five new tunes for "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes." He'll also do a routine in the picture.

Music from the forthcoming picture "Hans Christian Anderson" has already been covered by all the major recording companies. Records by Danny Kaye, Tony Bennett, Fran Warren, Doris Day and Les Baxter have been released with discs by Johnny Desmond, Georgia Gibbs, Vic Damone and David Rose scheduled.

If contract clearance is obtained, the old Goodman quartet of Goodman, Hampton, Krupa and Wilson will cut the top jazz tunes of the past 25 years. Project is being planned by Hampton and Goodman who must clear each instrumental with the company for which he records.

"Gone With the Wind" will be retitled "Scarlet O'Hara" and produced as a Broadway musical, it has been announced by David O. Selznick and Stephens Mitchell, brother of the late Margaret Mit-

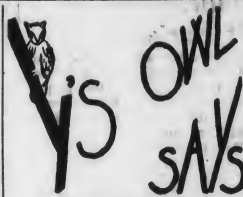
cheil, who authorized the book. As a picture, "Gone With the Wind" cost \$4,240,000 and has, to date, earned \$40,000,000.

Gene Kelly will return to the United States to start work in a musical version of "Huckleberry Finn" at MGM. The star who has been in Europe nearly a year, has just finished "Invitation to the Dance" and was to have begun work on "Brigadoon" in Scotland. Kelly was reported to have planned an 18-month stay abroad to take advantage of Federal tax law which does not collect on any moneys earned if recipient is out of country for 18 consecutive months. Kelly will return after less than a year.

Danny Kaye will co-star with Kelly in the Mark Twain classic.

Perry Como has been selected "Showman of the Year" by the Washington Variety Club. Perry will be honored with a bust of himself placed in the Variety Club's "Show Business Hall of Fame." Three other showmen have received this honor: Arthur Godfrey, Al Jolson and Joe E. Brown.

Modern girls are fond of nice clothes but they are not entirely wrapped up in them.



By Janet Swan Clemens

Christmas has always been a season of gaiety—snow falls, bright lights and a glisten upon the flakes when a spirit of joyousness inhabits the earth, but perhaps even more than this, Christmas is a children's season. Santa and his reindeer fly through the sky, a fire burns upon the hearth and stockings are hung by the chimney.

Today, everywhere in the United States children are looking forward to the coming of good Saint Nicholas—some of them children, who live surrounded by the love and security which a home and family bring—children much like you and I were not so very many years back, others are youngsters who are not so fortunate. Not all of them know the joy of devoted parents and snug homes. You and I can help to give them a Merry Christmas. Toys, crayons, little books—small things aren't they?

And yet they mean so much. There's something so beautiful in the smile on a child's face Christmas morning when there's a little something special under the Christmas tree. Something that thoughtful old Santa has left just for him.

The Presbyterian Orphanage in Lynchburg, Va. is home to many little tots whose mothers and fathers are not here to be Santa Claus to them. Wouldn't it make your Christmas a happier one to know that you'd helped to make some small child's Christmas day bright? It's so easy—Just buy a toy or coloring book or anything that you feel a child would like, and place it in the box that will be in your dormitory. You'll make some youngster awfully happy Christmas morning, and I think that it will make you proud to know that you could play Santa to one who otherwise would have no Christmas.

Belhop (making a lady and gentleman comfortable): "Anything else, Sir?"

Guest: "No thank you." z  
Belhop: "Anything for your wife?"

Guest (absent-mindedly): "Why yes . . . bring me a postcard."

Anyone could get rich if they could guess the exact moment a piece of junk becomes an antique.

When shopping for a Christmas gift,  
Get something that he likes—  
For cleaner, fresher, smoother smokes,  
He'd love some Lucky Strikes!

E. Arlene Goldfarb  
Newark State Teachers College

In French I'm taught so many words—  
For instance, "my" is "mon";  
But I don't go to class to learn  
Un Lucky Strike est bon!

Doris Pratt  
University of Nebraska



## LUCKIES TASTE BETTER!

They're made better to taste  
cleaner, fresher, smoother!

Ask yourself this question: Why do I smoke?

You know, yourself, you smoke for enjoyment. And you get enjoyment only from the taste of a cigarette.

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FOR A CLEANER, FRESHER, SMOOTHER TASTE...

Be Happy—GO LUCKY!

## COLLEGE STUDENTS PREFER LUCKIES IN NATION-WIDE SURVEY!

Nation-wide survey based on actual student interviews in 80 leading colleges reveals more smokers prefer Luckies than any other cigarette by a wide margin. No. 1 reason—Luckies' better taste. Survey also shows Lucky Strike gained far more smokers in these colleges than the nation's two other principal brands combined.

While searching for a smoother smoke,  
I found a tasty treasure—  
It was a firmer Lucky Strike  
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University of North Carolina

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## Kent State Forums Stimulate Thought

Kent, O. — (I.P.) — Eavesdropping is not usually advocated, but according to Dr. Joseph LaLumia, associate professor of philosophy at Kent State University, this is what the student is given the chance to do at the forums held in the reading room of the Student Union.

At these informal meetings, the student listens in on the conversations in which opinions are being exchanged by professional men. "One of the things lacking on the campus is intellectual life," LaLumia stated. He added that "One of the things needed on campus is relating one subject in the class with the subject of another class." The forum discussions relate the various sciences to one another. LaLumia got the idea at Cornell in 1949 when he attended a discussion of a book by Weinert concerning cybernetics.

At the forum, the chairman briefs the audience on what the topic of discussion is. Then he gives each panel member 10 minutes to express the views of his particular field. Then the men are given the opportunity to comment on the opinions of the others. Finally, the meeting is turned over to the audience.



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## Dorm Basketball Will Start Jan. 7

Basketball will soon be starting! Open practices will start January 7 and will run until January 15. In order for a person to participate in the tournament he must have at least two practices.

The tournament will consist of ten teams which are as follows: Willard II—the right side of the first floor and all of the second floor.

Willard III—the left side of the first floor and all of the third floor.

Virginia II—the right side of the first floor and all of the second floor.

Virginia III—the left side of the first floor and all of the third floor.

Westmoreland and Anne Fairfax. Cornell and Spotswood.

Betty Lewis and Trench Hill. Tri-Unit.

Off-Campus. Framar, Marye and Brent.

Class basketball has been eliminated this year, therefore the basketball tournament will be between the dormitories only.

## RA Announces Bolo-bat Contest

Bolo-batting contest? What is this thing called a bolo-bat? I'm sure you all remember those long gone days of our childhood when you were a mere seven or eight, playing with the little red rubber ball which is attached to a paddle by a rubber string! Everyone has amused himself with one of these at some time.

M. W. C. is having a second childhood this week. R. A. is sponsoring a bolo-batting contest and all you have to do to be eligible is to buy a bolo-bat. Practice this in your room but watch out for roommates, furniture and lamps because these simple toys can get out of control! Each time you practice, record the number of times that you hit the ball in succession; pick your highest score and record it on the sheet that will be posted outside the "C" Shop. These scores must be posted by Thursday night, December 18.

The winner will be awarded a prize by R. A. What is the prize? Just wait and see.

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## Record Selection Varied in Library

By JEEMS TAYLOR

The complete recataloging of all records in the new record library has been completed, and cross-indexing is now underway; also, cards for the music scores in Trinkle library of the works on records in the music library has begun. There are three spacious rooms on the third floor of the Music Building available for listening purposes and student librarians are on duty from 10:30 until noon Monday, Wednesday and Friday and from 2:00 until 5:00 Monday through Saturday afternoons.

People who still remember "American in Paris" and who may have the record of Gershwin's music from the soundtrack of that movie will find it interesting to listen to the record made by Gershwin himself, and Gershwin fans will also like comparing his own performance of the ever-popular Rhapsody in Blue with one by Jose Iturbi.

For people with Christmas on the mind (and I suppose that includes about everybody) there's a wide selection of seasonal records: the Christmas Concerto of Corelli, the first part of Bach's Christmas Oratorio, the familiar Gesu Bambino of Pietro Yon and two beautiful separate performances of Handel's The Messiah, one by Sargent and one by Beecham.

The traditionalists who privately cheered at the Soviet Central Commission's directive to Russian composers, condemning these moderns as being "unintelligible" and as writing nothing more than noise, will like one result of this action by the committee—the new oratorio by Shostakovich, Song of the Forest, in which he depicts the Russian people happily planting forests on their native land after the war is over and although modern-minded students will find its romanticism a little hard to take, they will still find things to enjoy in this new work of one of the best known contemporary composers.

Beethoven lovers who know all nine symphonies backwards and forwards, will love the beautiful recording of his sacred oratorio, Christ on the Mount of Olives. They will also find his Choral Fantasy for piano, orchestra and chorus, very interesting because of its exceedingly close resemblances to the Ninth Symphony, for which it was apparently a sketch.

Gilbert and Sullivan friends will like the spritely rendition of Trial by Jury and for something even more amusing, for a half-hour of "just listening for fun," there's the hilarious English version of Haydn's comic opera, The Apothecary.



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## \$650 Scholarships Planned for 1953

Fifteen \$650 full tuition fellowships will be offered for the first time for the academic year 1953-1954 by the Radcliffe College Management Training Program, Mr. T. North Whitehead, director of the Program, announced yesterday. The Management Training Program is a one-year graduate course in personnel and business administration tailored for the specific needs of women.

The Program, now in its sixteenth year, trains young women from all over the country for junior administrative positions in business, industry, government departments, social service, and educational institutions. The curriculum consists of two full-time job assignments which are integrated into six months of classroom work at Radcliffe.

Academic instruction is based on cases which have been compiled by the Harvard Business School. These cases are descriptions of actual operating situations drawn from business organizations. Among the courses offered are human relations, management methods and practices, marketing, accounting, and the functions of a personnel department. The instructors are for the most part members of the faculty of the Harvard Business School.

The field jobs in business and industry give the students practical experience on both the unskilled and supervisory level. In the fall term the young women work on assembly lines in factories, on the selling floors in department stores, and on dietary staffs in hospital kitchens. Later in the year they assist administrators in similar organizations. Cooperating firms are located primarily in New England, New York City, Cleveland, Detroit, and Chicago.

## CAMPING POSITIONS OFFERED IN N. Y.

The Herald Tribune fresh air fund, which gives free camping experiences at its six camps for needy boys and girls from New York City, has announced openings for summer staff positions for the 1953 season of June 24 to September 1. Salaries for general counselors are from \$100 up; for nature, craft and waterfront counselors, \$150 up; and for village leaders, \$211 up.

Students, nineteen years of age or older, who are interested in applying for these staff positions should write directly to:

Marvin Rife  
Director of Camping, Herald Tribune Fresh Air Fund  
230 West 41st Street  
New York 36, New York  
Students in the New York City area who wish to have an interview over the holidays should make appointments in The Fresh Air Fund office, Room 1203 or phone PEnnsylvania 6-400. Extension 612.

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## Drinking Habit Studied at Yale

New Haven, Conn. — (I.P.) — Disclosing for the first time preliminary results of a five-year study into the drink habits of American college youth, Robert Straus, research associate at Yale University's Laboratory of Applied Physiology, reports that four out of every five college men who drink began their drinking before entering college.

"We hope the study will help create a better understanding of student behavior on the part of persons affected by such activities, such as residents of the college town, alumni and parents," he declared.

Data was secured by the Yale survey at 27 colleges and universities in the country. A total of 17,000 students took part in a wide sampling of student drinking habits and attitudes toward drinking. "The probability that a young person will drink at all," Mr. Straus said, "is closely related to the practices of his or her parents. Of the men whose parents both drink, 90 per cent are themselves users. However, only half of the men (51 per cent) whose parents both abstain, drink. An even more striking relationship between parental use and own use is seen for the women. "Where both parents are users, 83 per cent of the women drink on occasion. However, when both parents abstain, only 19 per cent of the women students drink." Of the American women students who drink, 65 per cent also started drinking before entering college, the survey disclosed.

Striking differences appear in the types of beverages most frequently used and types preferred by college men and women. Among college men, seven out of ten (72 per cent) reported that the beverage they most frequently use is beer. However, only 47 per cent of these men expressed a preference for beer. Among the college women, 41 per cent reported most frequently using beer although only 17 per cent prefer it. Wine was more frequently the preference, and was more often used by women than by men.

Approximately 42 per cent of the college men expressed a preference for hard liquors, but only half that number (21 per cent) can afford hard liquors as their alcoholic beverages of most frequent usage.

## BOWLING TOURNAMENT BEGINS THIS WEEK

All who are interested in bowling for high scores in order to compete in the National Intercollegiate Telegraphic Ten Pin or Duck Pin tournament come to the bowling alley at 3:30 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, or Thursday and practice. In order to be eligible for selection on the bowling team, four game scores must be turned in to Joan Darden in Virginia 205 by Wednesday January 14. The ten bowlers making the highest scores will be chosen to bowl in the Telegraphic tournament.

Glasses have an amazing effect on vision—especially after they have been filled and emptied several times.

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## FACULTY MEN DEPICT 'RUDOLPH' AT BAND'S CHRISTMAS CONCERT

BY ANN HOLCOMB

The annual Christmas concert, given by the band under the direction of Ronald Faulkner, was one of the memorable events during the year at Mary Washington College. The band members were in formal dress and the stage was beautifully decorated with snow flakes hanging from the ceiling.

For their first number, the band performed two Christmas chorales, "Let Every Tongue Adore Thee," and "Beautiful Savior." Next, the Christmas story was narrated by Clyde Carter. During the telling of the story, the band played, "O Little Town of Bethlehem," "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear," "Away in a Manger," and other carols. Keeping in the Christmas spirit, "A Christmas Festival" arranged by Leroy Anderson was given; this was a medley of the best known carols.

Eleanor Ryder presented a saxophone solo, "My Regards." The band played softly in the background during Miss Ryder's excellent performance.

Taking their next selection from a movie, the band played "Snow White Overture," an epitome of the

music from "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs."

"A Mayfair Cinderella" was performed by Tamara Hayes with the assistance of Mr. Carter. Miss Hayes (a mechanical doll) ran down a few times and required re-winding. This served to increase her dancing ability.

The concert was ended with two of the younger selections, "Frosty the Snow Man" and "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer." "Rudolph" featured W. J. Pittman in the leading role of "the red-nosed reindeer" and H. L. Cover, Earl G. Inley, William Pinschmidt and Kenneth Roach as the other reindeer. Santa Claus, enacted by Dr. Edward Alvey, appeared to seek Rudolph's help in guiding his sleigh.

For their encore, the band played the perennial favorite, "White Christmas." This was beautifully executed with blue lighting and slowly falling snowflakes.

Young doctor (to first patient): Have you ever had this disease before?

Patient: Yes, twice.

Doctor: Well, you've got it again.

## CALENDAR

Tuesday, December 16

12:30 Chapel—Mr. Philip A. Roberts, pastor of the Fredericksburg Presbyterian Church.

Wednesday, December 17

7:00 Christmas concert to be presented by the Boy's Choir of the Lynchburg Orphanage

Thursday, December 18

12:30 Bus trip to Washington to visit art museums; returning by 6:00 p. m.

Friday, December 19

12:30 Chapel—Dr. Kurt Leidecker will show color pictures of India.

Christmas holidays begin after classes, which will be resumed January 6.

## Dean Has New Office Hours

Observation of regular office hours in the Dean of Women's office will become effective immediately after the Christmas holidays. The morning hours of 9 to 12 and afternoon hours of 2 to 4 have been designated for granting such routine privileges as staying overnight in a neighboring city, etc. This will leave the rest of the day

## \$2,500 PRIZE OFFERED FOR ESSAY TOPIC TO BE ACADEMIC FREEDOM

Talk about worry . . . Ever offer to give away \$5,000? If not, you don't know what worry is, according to the sponsors of an essay contest for college seniors on "The Meaning of Academic Freedom." Hear tell it:

"The deadline for entries is December 31—only a few weeks off. We are on pins and needles. "When we first announced the contest, we had a different sort of worry . . . With \$2,500 as a first prize, what is to stop all the seniors in all the colleges, thousands and thousands of seniors, from swamping our eminent judges with essays?"

"But now we wonder . . . Is anybody out there in the audience? Is anybody writing? What moves a senior? \$2,500? Maybe he expects to make millions next year and isn't interested in such a paltry sum. Glory? Maybe he expects to be so famous he is above mere nation-wide recognition. Competition? Maybe he thinks more than one is a crowd. Academic freedom? Maybe he doesn't value his own views on the sub-

ject. "His essay will be superbly understood, because contest judges are Supreme Court Justice W. O. Douglas, Dr. Ralph Bunche, Truman Arnold, Mrs. Douglas Horton and Dr. Abram L. Sachar.

"But does the senior know what kind of essay is wanted? Maybe he does not know that he has utmost latitude and may discuss whatever he thinks is relevant. Is he concerned about the requirements of academic freedom? Or its responsibilities? Or its value to students? Or its history? Or its meaning as applied to current events? Whatever he believes to be most important about academic freedom, or least understood about it, or most likely to contribute to public understanding of it—that is relevant.

"We remind the senior of the first prize, \$2,500, second prize, \$1,000, third, fourth and fifth prizes, \$500 each.

Rules and entry certificates for this contest may be obtained from the National Council of Jewish Women, One West 47 Street, New York 36, New York.

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COLUMBIA UNIV. '50



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